

EAST BETHEL

A social will be held at the East Bethel Grange Hall Friday evening, Nov. 23d at eight o'clock for the benefit of the school. Refreshments will be served.

Mrs. Irving Kimball of Boston is visiting with her mother, Mrs. John Holt.

Mrs. Eva Fox is the new house-keeper at the home of Mrs. A. M. Bean. Mrs. Clara Rayford is staying with her brother for a while.

Mrs. Will Holt has returned from Boston where she has been consulting a specialist. She is improved in health.

BRYANT POND

The Bryant Pond Garden Club met with Mrs. Cora May Crockett at Locks Mills Thursday evening, Nov. 15. A very enjoyable evening was had by all. The next meeting will be December 13 at Mrs. Abner Mann's.

The Farm Bureau held their regular meeting Thursday, Nov. 15, with 24 members present. The subject was Christmas Suggestions and Slip-making.

Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S. held its regular meeting last Friday evening. J. C. Littlefield was taken into the Chapter. Granite Chapter, West Paris, was invited and about 19 were present. Refreshments were served.

Franklin Grange, No. 124 held its regular meeting Saturday evening with a large attendance. The following program was put on:

Song, Aunt Dina's Quilting Party Illustrated Reading
Talk by Floyd Redman on the School Survey

Reading, Louie Sweetser
Scarecrow Drill

The Social Union met November 13 with Mrs. Florence Cushman. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Gertrude Redman, Nov. 27.

Robert Farrington has been ill with the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Willard were the guests of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Willard, Sunday.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Those receiving 100% in spelling last week were: Junior Seames, Lillian Cole, William Bailey and Muriel Cole.

Miss Winifred Bryant and Ray Hanceom of Rowe Hill visited with Mr. and Mrs. Beryl Martin, Sunday.

Mrs. Cecile Roberts has been visiting Mrs. Mary Cile at West Paris.

Mrs. E. A. Farr of West Poland has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Martin.

Atty. Nikolaus Hartthas of Mechanic Falls was in the place, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cole and family visited at E. L. Dunham's at Rowe Hill, Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Mason of Leake Mills visited with Mrs. E. K. Cole recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Morey and family of Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waterhouse, Myrtle caterhouse and Fred Waterhouse of West Paris visited at Rosa Martin's Sunday.

Ralph Abbott and family of Mechanic Falls were in the place on Sunday.

GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL

November 7th, Gorham Normal School had an its guests Principals and superintendents who have students from their district at Gorham No. 1 School. For several years this has been a custom as a feature of the Educational Week.

The day's program provided opportunity for the guests to visit classes in the forenoon. At the noon hour the guests were entertained at a dinner in East Hall. Mrs. Myrtle Pratt of Upton had charge of the dining room arrangements. In the afternoon an entertainment was presented, a feature of which was choral Verse Reading by the Poetry Club. Students taking part in this were the Misses Anna Cohen, Barbara Howard and Myrtle Pratt.

Over the Armistice Holiday all students from Oxford County visited their homes.

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SUBSCRIPTIONS **OFFICE**
PHONE 15-11

WOODSTOCK HIGH SCHOOL

The junior class plans to have a social Friday, Nov. 23, at the Grange Hall. The program will consist of games and dancing.

The hiking club enjoyed a hike to North Woodstock recently. Twelve girls went on the trip under the direction of Miss Chandler, a member of the high school faculty.

The 44 Class will meet as usual Sunday morning in I. O. O. F. hall at 9 o'clock. All men and boys are always welcome.

Friends of Bernard Cushman will be glad to learn that he is recovering rapidly from his recent illness and will return to school soon.

A great deal of interest is being shown about town in the new building that is being constructed on the high school grounds if we can judge by the inquiries concerning it and the number of people who come to visit the project. Work is progressing rapidly, at present the foundation is in and the carpenters are starting the woodwork.

The boys of our school are beginning to look over their skates to have them ready when the hockey rink is set up and ready for use. The rink this year will be placed on the Lee Rowe meadow, behind the Public Library.

Aunt Emma Sees It Through

Aunt Emma certainly saw it through. The young people thought that they were going to show her a few things about modern life but before they were through she turned about and led them where they had not expected to go. The play was well done and everyone enjoyed the interpretations given by the various characters. Much credit is due Miss Stevens, faculty director, for putting on such a fine performance.

The cast of characters was as follows:

Louise Adair, Cleo Twitchell
Kathryn Adair, Iva Ring
Aunt Emma, Muriel Lowe
Dick Christanson, Forrest Twitchell
Jack Norris, Gordon Chase
Bud Gates, Harland Abbott
Joe Sparks, Daniel Brown

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Edgar Dunham is working in Albany for H. A. Bacon this week.

Elton Dunham was home from his work in Albany over the week end, bringing a nice deer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant of Freeport were at Newton Bryant's Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Ring and Mrs. Margaret Bryant visited Mrs. Mabel Dunham last Monday.

Mrs. Margaret Bryant and Mrs. Iva Lang were in Bethel Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and Merle were callers at B. A. Lang's West Paris, Sunday.

There was a card party at the Cabin Saturday evening.

John and Ed Blisbee of Woodstock were callers in the neighborhood Sunday.

Ray Hanscom was in Rumford Saturday to have his eyes fitted to glasses.

Winifred Bryant and Ray Hanscom called on Mr. and Mrs. Beryl Martin, Greenwood Center, Sunday.

Theodore Dunham and family of Bryant Pond were at Elton Dunham's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coffin, who have been living on the Clyde Dunham place, moved to the Ed Rowe place at Bryant Pond Sunday.

Storage in heated buildings is bad for popcorn. The best place is an open shed.

1¢ a Dose
Family Medicine

and even less, for a 50c bottle contains 60 teaspoon doses. We believe you'll not find a more economical and satisfactory remedy than "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. For more than 75 years the standby for dyspepsia, constipation, nausea, biliousness, headaches, colds, and children's ailments. All dealers.

"L. F." Atwood's
Medicine

WEST PARIS

The 44 Class held its monthly supper and entertainment Wednesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall with an estimated attendance of 150.

After the banquet the tables were removed and a very good program followed, consisting of several selections by the West Paris band, an address by Rev. Mr. McKillop from Bryant Pond, remarks by their leader, Mr. Hammond, piano solo by Mr. Reed, South Paris.

The 44 Class will meet as usual Sunday morning in I. O. O. F. hall at 9 o'clock. All men and boys are always welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Sanborn will be away on a two weeks vacation. Mr. Sanborn is taking a hunting trip and Mrs. Sanborn will visit relatives.

The school drama, "The Chintz Cottage," with the following cast of characters is to be presented at the Grange Hall tonight (Thursday) at 8:15.

Minty, a girl who is "tired of men" Shirley Welch
Fanny, Minty's maid, Pauline Young Peter, a "would-be" poet,

Clayton Bane Grace, Peter's sister, Elinor Curtis Miss Tillington, Minty's aunt, Phyllis Welch

Mr. Kent an absent minded gentleman, Arthur Briggs Mrs. Dean, Mr. Kent's sister-in-law, Glendine Ring

A dance will follow the drama and refreshments will be on sale.

NORTH LOVELL

Levi and Seymour Butters and Theodore Brown were among the lucky deer hunters the past week.

H. R. Andrews from Bridgton is visiting at Amos McKeen's and going hunting.

Freeman McKeen, Howard Raymond and Herman Bedard are staying at the Elida Melrose place and working for Fred Hersey.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bryant have moved into Brown's Camps at West Stoneham. Seymour Butters is boarding with them and working for Fred Hersey.

Button-Making Has Grown

to Be Big U. S. Industry

If all the buttons which are made in the United States in an average year were distributed equally among the population, every man, woman and child would receive 187, with a few thousand left over for a few championship matches of "Button, Who's Got the Button?"

The button business in this country has grown to such proportions that it now equals in dollars invested and value of the product the entire cutlery business or the manufacture of oilcloth and linoleum. America has almost a monopoly of the business of making buttons from "vegetable ivory," which is the hard meat of the tiguan nut of South America.

These are the buttons which are mostly used on men's clothing. Buttons, of course, are made from a great variety of substances, including bone, shell, porcelain, metal, etc. Every well-ordered home has a "button box" which is really a small museum with samples of buttons of every sort.

Leave Your Orders Early

for

TURKEYS and CHICKENS

Perkins Valley — Woodstock

Nelson Perham and family enjoyed a visit from Columbus Kimball and wife of Bryant Pond Wednesday.

Isaac Thorne repaired a telephone for Alvah Hendrickson on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Hendrickson, George and Mary Hendrickson went to Andover Saturday to see Mrs. Frank Perkins, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Wilson are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter. It weighed 5½ pounds. Mrs. Wilson is at the maternity home in West Paris.

One of Alvah Hendrickson's horses got cut badly while yarding in the woods. Veterinary Merrill of South Paris was called and he took twelve stitches to close the wound.

Violet Lapham of Farmers Hill is working for Mrs. Alvah Hendrickson.

Evie Dudley enjoyed a visit from her sisters, Mrs. Herbert Hill and Mrs. Charles Babb of Biddeford a week ago. They brought her a nice warm blanket and a beautiful quilt. Her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dudley of Mechanic Falls called to see her Sunday. This was Evie's 54th birthday. She has been a helpless invalid for several years and is being cared for by Mrs. Bernat Thurlow.

Helen Poland, Flora Swinton, Florence and Pearl Benson and Zella Silver attended court last Wednesday.

Emma Perham is spending several days in Portland this week.

There will be an entertainment and sale at the Adventist Church school December 6th.

We have had some beautiful days lately and Sunday evening was grand, a bright, clear moon and so warm out of doors, two industrious boys, Vernon Poland and Norman Perham installed a radio on the top of Molly Ockett Mountain, 2,000



WE DO OUR PART

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Da



Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted

by

E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, DEC. 1

GERARD S. WILLIAMS

Attorney-at-Law
BETHEL, MAINE
Office of the late H. H. Hastings
Phone 57-12

DR. RALPH OTIS HODGE

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
offered at the residence of
Myron Bryant

Bethel

Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturday

Berlin: Mondays, Tuesdays, Friday

and Mrs. Frank Bryant

is a guest

this week

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bryant

are a guest

of the late

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bryant

is a guest

of the late

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bryant

is a guest

of the late

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GIRL SCOUT NOTES

above sea level and enjoyed from several stations. The radio is one Vernon made. Reception was good. Vernon, natural born mechanic and especially interested in radio. Mr. Benson bought a calf of Nelson Perham. Maribel Randolph was a guest on Appleby Monday. Mr. Thurlow is taking medical treatments of Dr. Kay. Thurlow has had the jaundice two days and doesn't recover.

Helen Lowe, Scout Scribe

SOUTH ALBANY

Girl Scouts held their regular meeting on Friday night at the Methodist Church with an attendance of 23. The meeting was opened with the singing of the Girl Scout Promise and the Pledge of Allegiance. The Patrols then went to corners and studied. Some girls passed the bandaging. Games were then enjoyed by attending. The next meeting will be held on Saturday at two o'clock.

Ivan Kimball and Arthur Wardwell were in Bethel Saturday on business.

Isaac Wardwell is improving. Ernest Wentworth is working for Robert Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Scribner were in Norway on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stearns spent the week end in Denmark.

Mrs. Nancy Andrews is visiting relatives in Stow for a few days.

Roy Wardwell is grinding corn for F. E. Scribner.

Alton Bacon is about to install a heater in the Grange Hall at Hunt's Corner.

Miss Chapin and Miss Jolliko called at Roy Wardwell's Friday evening.

Mrs. Lottie Palmer visited the Albany schools Monday, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell.

Mrs. Howard Allen is in very poor health.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Nov. 18, Sunday—No, it did not today, but it looked a powerful like it.

Wood has been keeping a week vacation and it does seem to see the children out at play—enjoying their football games.

and Mrs. Vivian Bryant and children of North Jay, Mrs.

Merrill and son, Carl, of

were Sunday guests of Mr.

Mrs. Gerald Davis at the Davis

and Mrs. Edwin Perham and

and Mrs. Ellis Davis returned

a weeks hunting up country

reported no deer, their Appa-

can camp having to be satisfied by delicious partridge stews.

Wood Andrews served a ven-

dinner Monday evening, Nov.

to his friends, the members of

Parisian Orchestra (of which

is conductor) being his special

guests. A special program of music

was arranged in honor of

Andrews' mother who had pre-

pared all the niceties for the ban-

quet.

George W. Davis of Davis home-

motored to Farmington Nov.

and returned that afternoon accom-

panied by his son, Guyson G.

who had completed his work

of teaching at Farm-

ers State Normal School.

Woodley Andrews was at home

Boston over the week end

with five others went hunting

every Saturday.

Work has finished on the federal

road here.

Mrs. Pearl Hatch visited Mrs.

Nellie Morse Sunday afternoon.

Merline Littlefield spent last week

with her cousin, Leola Elliott at

Bridgton.

Mary Dean, Clarence Dean

and Will Kearns all of Auburn

were recent guests of Mr.

Mrs. Frank Andrews. (Mrs.

is Mrs. Andrews' daughter,

.)

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Libby and son

spent Sunday with his parents at

Minot.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Cleves and family of

and were recent guests of Mr.

Mrs. Frank Andrews. (Mrs.

is Mrs. Andrews' daughter,

.)

Mr. and Mrs. Frank and

children of Harrison were callers

at Herbert Dadman's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walker and

children of Harrison were callers

at Herbert Dadman's Sunday.

Miss Parisha Pilligan, who has

taught here for the past three

years, closed her duties here Fri-

day and will take a school in Nor-

way. Miss Newton of Portland is

taking Miss Pilligan's place.

To make a dustless duster—1 yd.

cheese cloth wrung out of warm

water and soaked in a mixture of

3 tablespoons denatured alcohol,

and 2 tablespoons eltronella. Let

stand before using.

WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

THANKSGIVING PRAYER
James Whitcomb Riley

Dear Lord, kind Lord,
Gracious Lord, I pray
Thou wilt look on all I love
Tenderly today!
Weed their hearts of weariness
Scatter every care
Down a wake of angel wings
Winnowing the air.

Bring unto the sorrowing
All release from pain;
Let the lips of laughter
Overflow again.
And with all the needy,
Oh, divide, I pray,
This vast treasure of content
That is mine today!

JOHN WHITE'S THANKSGIVING

"Thanksgiving—for what?" and he muttered a curse,
"For the plainest of food and an empty purse;
For a life of hard work and the shabbest clothes?
But it's idle to talk of a poor man's woes;
Let the rich give thanks—'tis they who can;
There is nothing in life for a laboring man."

So said John White to his good wife, Jane, And over her face stole a look of pain.

"Nothing, dear John?" and he thought again, Then glanced more kindly down on Jane.

"I was wrong," he said, "I'd forgotten you,
And I've my health and the baby, too."

And the baby crowed—"twas a bouncing boy—
And o'er Jane's face came a look of joy;
And she kissed her John as he went away,
And he said to himself as he worked that day,
"I was wrong, very wrong. I'll not grumble again;
I should surely be thankful for baby and Jane."

KEEP A-GOIN'
Frank L. Stanton

If you strike a thorn or rose
Keep a-goin'.
Ef it hails, or ef it snows,
Keep a-goin'.
'Taint no use to sit an' whine
When the fish ain't on yer line;
Bait yer hook an' keep a-tryin'
Keep a-goin'.

When the weather kills yer crop,
Keep a-goin'.
When you tumble from the top,
Keep a-goin'.
S'pose you're out of every dime,
Beln' so ain't any crime;
Tell the world you're feelin' prime—
Keep a-goin'.

When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-goin'.
Drain the sweetness from the cup,
Keep a-goin'.
See the wildbirds on the wing,
Hear the bells that sweetly ring,
When you feel like sighin' sing—
Keep a-goin'.

EVER READY 4-H CLUB

The Ever Ready 4-H Club of Hanover reorganized Friday, Nov. 16. They met at the home of their leader, Mrs. Una Stearns. The following officers were elected:

President—Mary Stearns
Vice-President—Louise Brown
Secretary—Richard Brown
Treasurer—Barbara Cummings
Color Bearer—Erma Richardson
Club Reporters—Lester McPherson, George Stearns.

After the meeting corn balls and sugared popcorn were served, after which we played games.—George Stearns.

HANOVER

Guests of the Russells over Armistice Day were Mr. and Mrs. Philip Redmond and four sons of Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders spent several days last week as the guests of their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Daly of Lawrence, Mass.

Guest Day was observed by Mishemokwa Temple, the 18th, with an attendance of 46. Mrs. Amella Schwind, Grand Chief and Mrs. Herbert Allen of Rumford were among those present. At one o'clock a lunch was served by Mrs. Alice Elliott, Mrs. Selma McPherson and Mrs. Ruth Lord. After a short business meeting a radio programme appropriate to Armistice Day was put on. This was arranged by Miss Doris Worcester who also had charge of the decorations in the national colors.

Mrs. Helen Barker entertained the Misnah Club at Bathaven Inn on Friday. A delicious lunch was served at one o'clock followed by a short business meeting after which cards and guessing games were enjoyed by all.

A. R. and C. F. Saunders attended a meeting of the dowel manufacturers at the DeWitt Hotel, in Lewiston Monday. A. R. Saunders remained down to visit his sister in Poland.

A very pleasant evening was spent with Mrs. Pauline Lovejoy recently. There were four tables of auction. Refreshments were served by the hostess. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Dyer, Mrs. L. T. Dickson, Mrs. Minnie Thompson, Mrs. Alice Staples, A. R. Saunders, Mrs. Mabel Worcester, Barbara and Ann Cummings and the hostess.

Wallace Saunders and Wallace Thomas spent the week end at Richardson Lake.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK REPORT		
Grade	Savings	Bank Total
I	\$4.00	\$2.75
II	3.00	1.20
III	2.00	1.85
IV	4.00	1.85
		67
	\$13.00	\$8.55
V	\$4.00	\$2.20
VI	1.00	3.00
VII	6.00	1.55
VIII	5.00	2.30
	\$16.00	\$9.05

First and Sixth Grades have banners.

Reduced Prices on

Leather
Top
Rubbers

MEN'S

16 inch Seamless Top

\$5.00

12 inch Black Top

\$4.50

12 inch Elk Top

\$3.50

10 inch Brown Top

\$2.25

10 inch Black Top

\$2.75

LITTLE GENTS'

10 inch Elk Top

\$2.00

8 inch Elk Top

\$1.98

ALSO

One Lot of

LADIES' OVERSHOES

\$1.00

These Prices Are Good for

November Only

ROWE'S

Head-to-Toe Outfitters

Since 1865

Bethel, Maine

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Dealers in

DeSoto and Plymouth Cars

Reo Cars and Trucks

Goodyear Tires, Tubes and

Accessories

Typewriters to Let, Citizen Office.</p

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter.
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Any letter or article intended for publication in the Citizen must bear the signature and address of the author and be written on only one side of the paper. We reserve the right to exclude, or publish contributions in part.

Single copies of the Citizen are one sale at the Citizen office and also by
W. E. Basserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
John Tibbets, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1934

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings.

The voters of the Village Corporation will have an opportunity to make the decision next Monday evening regarding the employment of a night watchman or policeman during the winter. For several years a man has been employed in this capacity during the warm weather, and it has been accepted generally as a necessity, both for occasional police work and as an aid to night travelers who frequently require instruction while passing this way.

There seems to be some controversy as to the necessity or desirability of making this an all year position. There are those who claim that a policeman is a needless expense at any time, especially in the winter. They say he is of little protection from robbery or similar mischief, that the chance of early discovery of fire is negligible, and that at best only a few of the inhabitants on the main streets receive any benefit. Others contend that his work is much worthwhile. Even if few arrests are made, they feel that his presence and efforts minimize the danger of disturbances which otherwise would be likely to cause trouble. That his trips about the more traveled streets do offer protection not otherwise afforded, and with his help there should be a real lessening of fire hazard in the dead hours of the night.

With the legalizing of the sale of liquor in the State, even though it is not supposed to be on sale in Bethel, there is bound to be more need of some efficient representative of law and order on duty. Even in a town of this size there are many tasks which should be performed by a regular officer and thus avoid the loss of time necessary when a constable or sheriff must be summoned.

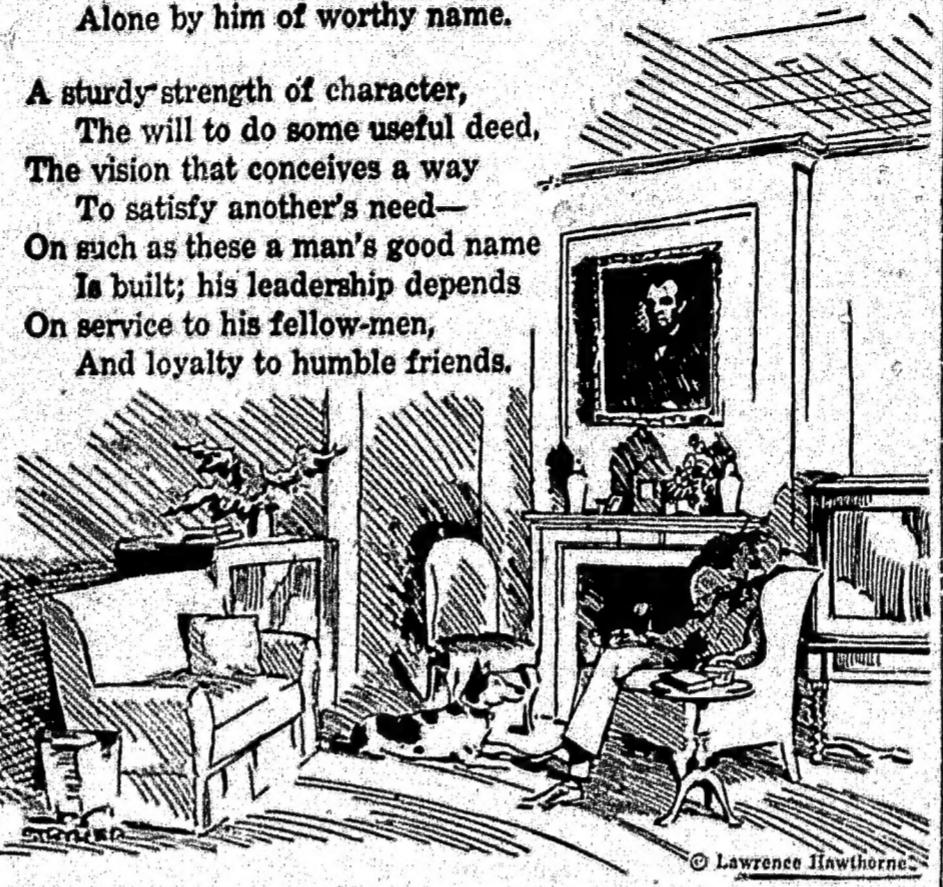
THEY DON'T MIX

Whether you are a "wet" or a "dry," this fact will interest you. Repeal of prohibition has resulted in a tremendous increase in drunken driving, according to reports of police bureaus, safety departments and similar organizations. No one knows whether this is due to people drinking more now than during the prohibition era—but it is a fact that more people are taking drinks and then getting behind the wheel of their cars.

A driver does not even have to be noticeably drunk to be dangerous. Investigations show that very moderate doses of alcohol produce the following effects on the average driver: Slower reactions, less uniformity in response, a narrowing of the field of attention, a loss in self-assurance which breeds recklessness, and a general decline in mechanical efficiency. The change occurring may be relatively slight but when the driver is in sole charge of a hurtling mass of metal it becomes important indeed. A man who shows few signs of his drinking, and is a pleasant and rational companion, may become a menace to the public in his car.

The "wets" of the country should take the lead in discouraging the

A GOOD NAME

by
Lawrence
HawthorneOh, Lord of men, teach me to know
Just what "a good name" signifies!
Help me to understand its worth,
And let me never cease to prize
Above all else that life affords—
Yes, better far than wealth or fame—
The reputation that is won
Alone by him of worthy name.A sturdy strength of character,
The will to do some useful deed,
The vision that conceives a way
To satisfy another's need—
On such as these a man's good name
Is built; his leadership depends
On service to his fellow-men,
And loyalty to humble friends.

The MAINE MEETING PLACE

by EARLE DOUCETTE

Well, we've just been through our first Potato Week. If you are not doing much of anything just now, and had just as soon stick around for awhile, we'll try to give you a little of the inside story of the whole thing.

It all started about two weeks ago when I wandered in to see Mr. Frank Washburn, your Commissioner of Agriculture, I found that eminent and conscientious gentleman very much disturbed. All over the State potatoes were thicker than freckles on your best girl's nose. The price was so low that they were hardly worth the while picking them up. Mr. Washburn wondered if something, no matter how small, could be done about it. He wondered if someone, somewhere couldn't be persuaded to buy up some of this surplus crop.

Now anything can be sold, and frequently is—including the Brooklyn Bridge. Two things, however, are necessary to do a good selling job—time and money. As it happened, we had very little of either. With both, we could have worked up a demand for Maine spuds in the large centers that would probably have had lasting results.

As the next best bet, we decided to stage a Potato Week in Maine. Its object was to try to persuade Maine families to store away a winter's supply of potatoes. In this way, we thought, we could at least move part of the crop that was stored in places endangered by freezing.

The results of the venture were more than a little bit surprising.

I elected myself a committee of one to make the personal contacts for advertising and publicity. I traveled from one end of the State to the other conferring with newspaper editors and radio station managers. Would they—I asked them individually and collectively—like to cooperate in whatever ways they could to help our farmers. Would they? You just bet they would to the last man of them.

If you have been reading the papers lately or listening to your radio, you know that they did all of that and much more. They lived up to the finest traditions of what such public services should be.

Then there were the people I approached to speak during Potato Week. They were merchants, teachers, professional men and other persons far removed from the agricultural picture. Yet they dropped whatever they happened to be doing and travelled—in many cases—long distances to deliver inspiring talks on the need of helping agriculturists.

The public at large fell into the spirit of the thing. People who previously thought that a peck of potatoes were a lot of spuds ordered them by the barrel.

Back of all this cooperation was an enthusiastic desire to help the farmers and farming. The thought of Maine people all up and down the scale manifested during the week could be summed up in this: "Sure, we are glad to do anything

to help agriculture. We've been waiting for someone to do something."

Don't think that I mean to say the thought that Potato Week had any tremendous effect on

enormous amount of potatoes stored in the State. It didn't. At all, our population is small. It however, get rid of thousands of bushels that were a drug on market. Its cumulative effect depleted stocks are replenished from the large potato areas shown at such a time.

Of course we all knew before started that the whole project like shooting off a Roman candle at a time when a skyrocket needed.

We thought it would be nice to make a start somewhere, however advertising agriculture as a States do, and the time and place seemed to be as good as any.

We have made a beginning, however small. People all over State realize that unless something is done to make the farmer prosper, like shooting off a Roman candle at a time when a skyrocket began.

The wrong course we have had to be taken is the psychological one. The undisciplined and other foolish

collapse.

Pack eggs in cases with a end down. If the large end is turned downward, the weight of egg while being shipped to market may break the air cell, which is the large end of the egg. A broken air cell causes the candling appearance of the egg to be lowered.

EVERYTHING
FOR
THANKSGIVING

Chickens

Turkeys

Pork Roasts,

Squash,

Pumpkins,

Nuts,

Raisins,

Dates,

Figs,

Pop Corn,

Oranges,

Bananas,

Grapefruit,

Cranberries,

L. W. Ramsell & Co.
PHONE 114

JUST PUBLISHED FOR 1935

1793 The largest and most complete edition in 143 years of

THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC

by Robert B. Thomas

SPECIAL MAINE EDITION OF 152 PAGES

containing in addition to all astronomical material, tides, laws, courts, vegetable and flower planting tables, etc., etc., all information about the State with special articles by Maine leaders.

THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC has been a household necessity in most New England homes since 1792.

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At all newsstands and traders throughout the state of Maine. Be sure you get THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC.

Robert B. Thomas

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THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC

20 St. James Ave., Boston

QUIMBY, SWAN, GODDARD, STANLEY AND SCRIBNER STARS OF VERY SUCCESSFUL 1934 BASEBALL SEASON

Bethel played a big schedule of 34 games this past season and although they only won 18 and lost 16 they had a good season considering the difficulties with which the manager and others had to contend. Scribner, that tow-headed boy from Norway won two games without meeting defeat, while Quimby, the A & P gypsy boy, was the most consistent pitcher, pitching in eleven games and winning seven of them. More power to him next year.

Ted Swan, the league's premier catcher, got the most two base hits (9) with Scotty Robertson a close second with eight. Dr. Hood, that quiet and serene left fielder, lead the field with nine three base hits and again Scotty Robertson was second with five. Ted Swan was the Babe Ruth of the league, polling out three home runs. Bob Goddard, made 218 put outs, six assists and

the flashiest and steadiest second baseman in any park this summer, .957, truly worth mentioning. While the booby prize for fielding must be given Dr. Hood and Ralph Young, Browne, half-pint utility man, was the strikeout king with Swan a close second. Goddard and Hood received the most free tickets, 13 each. Don Stanley, the chatterbox of the North Country, was the town's leading hitter, playing in 20 games and gathering 63 hits out of 186, a very excellent batting average in any ball league. Hood with .436 and Gilhead's own Paul Daniels with .438 were close on Stanley's heels. Goddard, Swan, Robertson, Scribner and Quimby were in the select .300 or better class.

The fielding honors must be given to Fred Scribner, who, in 29 games

made 218 put outs, six assists and

Player	2b	3b	hr	sb	sh	hp	so	bb	ab	r	h	%	po	a	e	%	gp
Goddard	5	0	1	9	6	0	21	13	105	27	38	.362	62	97	11	.935	30
Swan	9	3	3	0	4	1	36	2	109	18	35	.339	141	16	13	.923	25
Stanley	3	0	0	7	1	1	2	4	136	22	63	.463	49	3	5	.912	30
Hood	4	9	1	5	2	0	11	13	110	29	43	.436	36	0	11	.769	29
Robertson	8	5	0	9	2	1	16	10	123	24	38	.309	78	48	24	.840	31
Scribner	0	2	0	2	3	1	22	8	98	18	37	.362	218	6	10	.957	29
Young	3	0	0	3	4	0	13	10	120	12	23	.199	32	62	24	.796	26
Quimby	2	3	0	2	2	2	11	2	61	13	21	.345	13	27	2	.953	16
R. Browne	2	1	0	4	2	2	38	6	83	8	17	.205	23	14	10	.787	24
Whitman	2	1	0	0	1	0	19	5	34	5	8	.229	23	21	2	.956	11
P. Browne	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	3	32	8	14	.438	2	3	2	.716	12
Morgan	1	1	0	1	0	0	6	3	31	2	6	.193	15	21	5	.878	9
Harlow	3	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	22	4	9	.408	19	16	0	1.000	7
Allen	0	0	0	2	0	2	2	3	19	9	6	.315	10	0	0	1.000	5
P. Daniels	0	0	0	2	1	0	3	2	18	5	6	.333	3	10	2	.867	5
T. Bartlett	3	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	18	3	11	.611	23	1	4	.857	6
W. Bartlett	0	1	0	0	0	0	5	1	16	4	4	.250	24	1	2	.879	4
D. Daniels	2	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	11	3	4	.363	11	5	2	.889	4
Helms	2	0	0	5	0	0	1	0	16	3	4	.250	6	11	1	.945	3
Austin	1	0	0	0	1	0	6	0	13	0	5	.384	29	0	3	.906	3
Myers	0	0	0	0	2	1	1	1	8	3	3	.375	4	5	0	1.000	2
L. Littlehale	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3	1	2	.667	3	0	1	.750	1	
Groteau	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000	1
R. Bartlett	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	4	0	0	.000	10	0	0	1.000	1
Hinckley	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	4	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000	1

NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Merl Rand and daughter of Harrison were Sunday callers in town.

Lon Wight and Herbert Morton were in town recently.

Reilly Reynolds is working at Chapman Brook.

Branawlek Outway and family returned to Augusta Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry have returned to Auburn after a successful hunting trip in this neighborhood.

Robert Beck cut his foot quite badly one day last week.

Mrs. Enoch Foster and son, Bobby, spent the afternoon last Wednesday with Mrs. Roger Foster.

Mrs. F. I. French was at the farm one day last week.

Mrs. Ball is a patient at the Rumford Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnham were in Oxford last Sunday.

G. H. Learned was a caller Sunday at W. N. Powers'.

Mrs. Roger Foster and children called at Mrs. Lester Proof's Saturday.

Bernard Powers worked for P. M. Walker last Saturday.

R. M. Bean of Sunday River was a caller Sunday at H. R. Powers'.

NORTH NEWRY

L. E. Wight, Miss Carrie Wight, and Mrs. Daisy Morton attended the larger Parish meeting at Errol Thursday afternoon.

Maurice Vail spent the week end with Willard Wight.

Ray and Mrs. Irons attended the Circle Supper at E. W. Wight's Friday night. There were also several from Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Vail were in town Sunday.

M. O. Judkins was in town visiting schools Tuesday.

Hartley Hanscom is working for Fred Kligore.

There will be a dance at Newry Corner Friday evening.

Daniel Wight went to Kennebunk Sunday, returning home Sunday evening.

The Farm Bureau will meet with Mrs. Ida Wight Wednesday of this week.

Ray Hanscom of Errol, N. H., called on his brother, Hartley Hanscom, Sunday.

L. E. Wight went to Sunday River Tuesday afternoon.

Ernest Holt was a caller at L. E. Wight's Monday.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mr. and Mrs. Merl Rand and daughter of Harrison were Sunday callers in town.

Lon Wight and Herbert Morton were in town recently.

Reilly Reynolds is working at Chapman Brook.

Branawlek Outway and family returned to Augusta Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry have returned to Auburn after a successful hunting trip in this neighborhood.

UPTON

C. B. Henderson has finished his season's work at Diamond Pond in Colebrook and returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Murphy and family of Rumford were Sunday guests of her sister, Mrs. C. A. Judkins, and family.

Miss Frances Pederson, teacher of the Primary School, is sick and has gone to her home in Peak's Island.

On Saturday evening last week A. W. Judkins, C. A. Judkins, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Judkins, Mrs. Rena Lane, Rev. R. S. Irons and Miss Muriel Barnett attended the Bear River Grange in Newry.

There were five tables in play at the Grange whist last Friday evening.

Mrs. Selina Sanborn, who has been visiting relatives in Farmington, Weld and Rumford for the last few weeks, has returned to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Judkins.

Perry Judkins of Andover is clerk for W. J. Marshall.

Gordon Barnett, Albert Judkins and Lillian Judkins were home from Gould Academy over the week end. Lillian's room-mate, Porsals Adams was her guest over the week end.

Uncle Ab says that when a man thinks he looks biggest he is likely to look smallest.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the

Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Isobel Foster and numbered 3251 has been destroyed or lost, and she desires to have a new book of deposit issued to her.

Bethel Savings Bank,

By F. F. Bean, Treas.,
Bethel, Maine.

WILSON'S MILLS

Leander Welch, Joe Fournier and his son-in-law have been in town hunting.

Sanolma, Jenonen and Robert Hacklia of the Abbott Brook Camps spent the day Saturday with Floyd and Hazel West. The children are from South Paris and are staying in camp and attending school here while their fathers are working in the woods this winter. Mrs. Jenonen is cooking for 65 men besides nine others in the family.

George Nason and Bert Smith were down the lake November 18. Ted Hewey was down Monday.

The lake had all been frozen over only a little on this end of the lake, but the thaw has taken the ice out.

Alfred Hart and a hunter went up to Cold Brook Sunday with a canoe.

Norman Littlehale, little four year old son of Lester Littlehale accidentally took some washing fluid Saturday. Dr. Kelly of Colebrook was called. He is better.

Clarence West and family were in Lewiston Saturday.

Witella Isley of Errol is at her sister's, Mrs. C. P. West's.

Ernest Bennett has a very pretty new Bullock which he bought last week.

Dr. Brooks examined the school children last week.

OLD COUGH YIELDS TO BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

READ WHAT MR. GULL SAYS

Hamilton, Ont.: "From that time I was a small boy until the age of thirty-two, I was never free from a hacking cough night and day. Doctors told me I was suffering from chronic bronchitis—that there was no permanent relief. One day I saw an advertisement for BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE. The word bronchitis arrested my attention. I purchased a bottle. It gave me relief. I bought two more, and my cough left me completely. That happened six years ago, and the cough has never returned."

BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE will give you the same instant relief from the strangled torture of bronchitis, and it acts like a flash on coughs and colds. Why not get a bottle today? Buckley's is sold everywhere and guaranteed. W. E. Bosselman will be glad to supply you.

He could recall even his amazement at the summons. Why had she sent for him? In that far away summer Walter had been more of a friend than her; he had been fascinated by her mother. Of course he would go.

He remembered the defiance in her big dark eyes, the whiteness of her face under its make-up, as she



whispered:
I've walked out on Len, Recalled that he had laugh—It was unbelievable that C would release anything he had held. She had retorted, It isn't a joke. I—we brother Walter's been my b— I just burn him up. I of riding, riding whether it bum or not, and hard pop out of a job half the time to be a lady and be take of and take care of him." Walter!" Gerard felt again that had brought him u—ng. "Walter! Walter has remembered her laugh. "S—oy, where have you come asleep since the Pa and?"

had caught her hands tight. Look here, Milly, you can't Walter isn't worth it. Milly! Promise that you—until I see you again." He plainly now he could being eyes as they had m—ten, if you care what I do, e, Roddy." Went the car ahead in a bur—ed. A string of wagons w— the show grounds as he e— That meant that the and was in the big tent. Gerard before the tent on the w—ch "MADEMOISELLE MILLE" was stamped in black letters he had been waiting for him. Gooch stepped from behind certain drawn across the front

sure are a dependable g— She perched on the top—stal. "Take that chair. So that a terrible deal Gras this morning. And was Len Calloway to put on just that minute! T grown old." Then did you talk with him?

day I gave him back to look out for him, he had you, Roddy. Doesn't he know he was Walter, not you, who break with him?"

me to see if I could be our grandfather. Won't you money?"

from you. The management are of that. Who was b—ndpos saved?"

ter's little girl, Jean."

of all the breaks—Gra—ing out for the kid of the h—ated." She laugh— until the sound cracked her sob.

Milly! Stop! You wa— to ride if you don't. He

He pulled a handkerchief from his pocket. "Let me w—es. Now smile as if I was in the front row."

cocked up with an attempt to twist his heart.

Mack heard the announce— on the radio and told me, all excited about it. He isn't to come to this small town,

set, Roddy. May I ha—try-me, he'd be running his

in a noose if he did." Puffer in the wire netting. "That's a job you've done. And you've another good job. Your brot—u?"

fine, I'll tuck it in her— but it under her low—

will you do this winter?

wood. Two big shots from talking studio saw me month ago. And what d—k? Mother Puffer and old man is! St came to see me this afternoon! She wants I should Christmas with them. Wh—dy?"

I visit the Puffers you may Len Calloway."

had fled to the barn loft she would not see Rodney when he called.

"Gorry-me, you haven't seen him? Seen Jim Armstrong?"

"No. Dave has, but—but I was out when he called."

"Well, of course; Rod was away to the city most three weeks trying to get some firms to sign up for the timber you and him are goin' to cut. Since he come back he's been terrible busy cruising the woods. Rod isn't used to havin' difficulty gettin' what he wants; things have always come easy for him. This lumber business pears to be gettin' on his nerves. Jim was tellin' me this morning that Rod snapped at every one who come near him yesterday. Perhaps it's that newspaper picture of him and Milly Gooch holdin' hands in front of her tent at the circus that come out in the local paper the day after the show was here that got him mad. Well, if here he isn't now! What you gumshoe round like that for, Roddy?"

Prudence was furious at her own start of surprise. Had Rodney Gerard seen it? He did look troubled, There were lines between his nose and mouth she never had seen before; he had lost some of his bronze. His eyes seemed deeper and darker and bluer in contrast.

"Well, will I pass? Perhaps you weren't sizin' me—perhaps you were just wondering how it happened that I had caught you, Prue. I traveled straight, Milly?"

met his eyes squarely. "Sure. Didn't I promise? I'm off they're just a game, anyway. For your act, Milly."

He moved away with surprising quickness.

"Mr. S!" Prudence started after him, but Gerard caught her arm and held it.

"You're not going until you tell me why you have been dodging me."

"I dodging! How absurd!"

"Is it? Drop that hammer. It makes you look bloodthirsty." As she still clutched the tool, he loosened her fingers until it dropped to the ground. "That's better. I want to talk to you before Armstrong and Jean get here. Have you seen that infernal picture?"

"Picture?" Prue echoed the word with breezy indifference.

"Don't bluff. You know perfectly well that I'm referring to that fool snapshot of Milly Gooch and me at the circus."

"Oh, that! Really, I'm not interested,"

"Look here, you've got to be interested. I'm willing to bet my roadster that Calloway had a hand in that. It would be like his methods—"

"Don't abuse Len Calloway. It would be disloyal for me to listen because"—Prudence hoped that her eyes and voice were as maddeningly provocative as she intended them to be—"because, you see, I've decided

to have him cut my timber."

"What?"

Never had she seen eyes blaze as Rodney Gerard's blazed in his white face. She remembered what S had said about his mood the last week. She shouldn't have tried to torment him—but—hadn't that hateful picture hurt her, too? He caught her by the shoulders.

"You didn't mean that, Prue, about letting Calloway cut for you."

"Of course I meant it. The more I think of it the more I go bullish on the idea. I'm beginning to like Len very much. He's so forceful, so—"

"Forceful!" For a pulsing instant Rodney Gerard hesitated, then he caught her in his arms. "Forceful!" He crushed his mouth, hard, ardent, upon hers. "If that's what you like—Gorgeous—" He kissed her again.

Prudence wrenched herself free. Every pulse in her body was throbbing unbearably. How had he dared! Was that the way he kissed the elusive rider? She dragged her voice back.

"Don't ever speak to me again! Ever! Do you think I'll let you cut my timber now? Suppose Len Calloway does cheat me in money, at least I shall be safe with him."

"Prue! You can't do it! You know what you were doing when you looked at me like that. You're not child. Be a sport. You deliberately smashed my control, and now you make me pay for letting myself go. Well, I'll take my medicine, I will keep away until you want me, I'll never kiss you again until you ask me to, it—"

"I ask you? That's the funniest thing I ever heard."

"All right, it's the funniest thing you ever heard. But the promise stands, I—"

"Hi! Rod!"

The hall came from the garden. Prudence dashed toward the gate and collided with a big, spectacled man with heart warming eyes. He smiled.

"Miss Schuyler, isn't it? I would recognize you anywhere from Jean's description. I'm Jim Armstrong, and I am happy to report that you have a nice little bunch of money in your wood lot."

Prudence extended an eager hand. "Have I really? I'm so glad you've come. Now I can learn a lot about trees. Will you take me on as a pupil?"

From the corner of her eye Prue noted with satisfaction the set of Rodney Gerard's jaw. She would show him that he couldn't kiss her after he had been holding Milly Gooch's hands.

Jim Armstrong laughed. "Sure I'll take you along if Rod says the word. He's my boss. I'm a whale of a teacher. Rod said you had a plan of your wood lot. The Hundreds, Miss Schuyler. May I see it?"

"Of course. It's in my shop. I'll bring it to the living room."

Prudence was conscious of Gerard watching her as a few moments later she cleared a place on her brother's desk and spread out the blueprint. Jean danced in from the kitchen, her hands full of cookies.

She crossed the room to speak to David Schuyler seated in the wing chair. As Armstrong joined them, Rodney Gerard detained Prudence at the desk.

"Wait a minute! Look here, Prue, you didn't mean what you said about letting Calloway cut that timber. You mustn't do it."

The sternness of his voice sent tingles through her veins, but she kept her lids provocingly lowered.

"I can transact my own business, thank you. When I need help I shall appeal to Mr. Armstrong. He impresses me as being such a reliable, self-controlled person."

"And I'm not, I get you. All right, let me cut your timber and you will have no fault to find with me again—ever—I'll be the original ice man."

He turned on his heel.

As the outer door closed on Armstrong and Gerard, Prudence crossed to the fireplace and head on her hands resting on the mantel looked unseeingly down at the red coals.

"Is Armstrong an old friend, Prue?" her brother asked.

His tone brought the color to her face. "No. I've never seen him before today. Why?"

"You seemed to twinkle, twinkle with excitement when you spoke to him."

She dropped to the floor cushion beside his chair. "Humorous, aren't you? Perhaps I did rather overdo the welcome-to-our-city act, Dave, but—"

"But it was done for Gerard's benefit, wasn't it? Like him a lot, don't you?"

"Like him! No. He leaves me cold."

"What have you against him?"

"You said yourself that you were confoundedly sorry that he—he knew that clown, Dave."

"If I had any suspicion of him then, I haven't now. I think him one of the finest, cleanest, straightest, most likable men I ever met, and you will admit that I have had some experience."

"That's what we thought about Julie's husband before they were married."

"I never thought that. He was irresistible and charming—but—he had a bad eye. I tried to make Julie understand, but she wouldn't listen. I never have dared my heart to you before, Prue; never will again. I am doing it now to beg you to listen to your instinct when it sounds its warning tos—in."

"I shall never love any man but you, Dave darling. I—will remain with you."

Prue of Prosperity farm and make your life a burden by camping on your trail!"

"Go slow. No armor ever has been forged which is invulnerable to love. If you haven't really loved, you haven't really lived. As for having you camped on my trail, I wouldn't have pulled through if it hadn't been for you—and I have pulled through. I feel like a new man. I have a brand new outlook. I know now that I got the signals mixed, I surrendered to heartbreak and weakness when I should have accepted them as a challenge."

"Dave! Dave! How marvelous! There's the knocker. Who has come, I wonder. You've had visitors enough this morning, so I'll close the living room door. A ped-

aler probably."

Prudence opened the front door. Len Calloway confronted her.

Without speaking he passed her and entered the shop. His assurance crisped her voice.

"What do you want?"

"Same old request. I want the contract to cut your timber."

"Same old answer." Prudence mimicked his intonation to an inflection. "I have made arrangements with Gerard to cut it."

"Gerard again. Do you still think he is serious about this woodsman stuff? He—well, you saw that circus rider who calls herself Mademoiselle Mille. The day the old clown passed out. Her right name is Milly Gooch. She was engaged to me. Threw me over for Gerard and he—"

"That's a lie like some of the other statements you have made, Calloway." Her tone lashed his color to dark red, hardened his eyes.

"Oh, it is! See this?"

He held out an envelope. Involuntarily she read the address. Mr. Rodney Gerard.

"Get that? Now listen." He pulled out a card. "And get this:

"Dear Roddy—

"Thanks for the check. Don't mail it again. Bring it as usual. I've kept my promise. Nobody knows Milly."

"I found that on the floor near Gerard's desk. Now will you let me handle your timber?"

Furious with herself that she had stood like a lump of putty and listened to the note, an unbearable realization that it confirmed her suspicions of Rodney Gerard's philandering roughened the voice in which Prudence scoffed:

"You must be the original If-at-first-you-don't-succeed-try-it-again lad. But this time you have thrown sand in the machinery. It won't work. Rodney Gerard and I will get that timber out!"

Calloway's eyes burned red.

"You and Rodney Gerard! That's a joke. Try to get men to cut. Just try, that's all. I suppose you are trusting to your partner for that?"

Prudence swallowed a nervous chuckle. "You have guessed it, I am trusting to my partner to engage the men to cut. Good morning."

He looked like a man who was still dazed from a body blow as he departed. Once his lips moved, but Prue banged the door behind him before he could speak.

She leaned against it. Had Calloway found that note of Milly Gooch's in Rodney Gerard's room? "Don't mail it again." Apparently there had been other checks. Why hadn't she asked the man why he had been snooping at High Ledges? Not that she cared who wrote to Rodney Gerard or what he did with his money. Mrs. White had been right. Her brother did flit from flower to flower. He had thought that she—Prudence Schuyler—would allow—

A sob of fury shook her. She brushed her hand savagely across her lips.

(To be Continued Next Week)

WEST BETHEL

A number from Pleasant Valley Grange attended the Grange meeting at Bear River Grange Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bennett were in Portland Monday.

Mrs. Fred Lovejoy and daughter, Lillian, were in North Waterford and Norway Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Wilbur of Albany were the guests of Mrs. Carlton Saunders one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mower of Auburn were the guests of Mrs. Gladys Bean recently.

Warren Bean was home over the week end.

Albert Wheeler from Fort Williams was home over the week end.

B. C. Smith of Gorham was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Persis Libby and daughter, Mrs. Marion Sullivan of Gorham were guests of Mrs. Maud O'Riley one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Kneeland of Salem, Mass., were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Fred Lovejoy, last Wednesday and Thursday.

George Bennett was in South Paris one day last week.

Miss Iva Bartlett spent the week end at her home in East Bethel.

Miss Alta Brooks from East Bethel was at home over the week end.

Mrs. Estella Goodridge was in Bethel Friday.

Mrs. Maud O'Riley was in Bethel one day last week.

Misses Mabel and Reta Shaw of Portland were in town to attend the funeral of their uncle, Elmer Cross.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Evander Whitman visited with relatives in Norway one day last week.

Maurice Tyler is the lucky hunter in this neighborhood to shoot a deer.

E. C. Jackson came from Green Saturday to spend the week end with his sister, Mrs. N. A. Stearns.

Mrs. Mary Blake from Berlin, N. H., was a guest at Hyde Whitman's Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Haines of Bethel spent Thursday with their daughter, Mrs. Burton Abbott.

Good grooming, which includes clean, attractive hair, a clear skin, shoes in good repair and well polished, and well pressed clothes, is more important than the amount of money spent on clothes, according to Helen C. Spalding, clothing specialist for the Maine Extension Service.

YOU WILL FIND

in our

